

December 22, 1940

The *WILL EISNER* **Spirit**

1 IT IS CHRISTMAS EVE... WILDWOOD CEMETERY SLUMBERS UNDER A BLANKET OF FRESHLY FALLEN SNOW.



AH LIKE CHRISTMAS EVE... EV'YONE IN TOWN SHO' LOOK HAPPY... HO HUM... AH'M TIRED, MIST' SPIRIT!

SO AM I... WE'VE HAD A TOUGH DAY SHOPPING... GIVING GIFTS TO ALL THE CHARITY ORGANIZATIONS. YAWWWWWN....



HA HA... GOLLY, LOTSA PORE KIDS GONNA HAVE PRESENTS THIS YEAR... THANKS T' THE 10,000 DOLLARS THAT YO' DEPOSITED FO' THEM IN THE PAUPERS NATIONAL BANK...

YES.. NOW GET TO BED, EBONY... IT'S LATE....



LATER...

MIST' SPIRIT BOSS...

ARE YOU STILL UP ?!!



YASSUH... AH KEPT THINKIN', MIST' SPIRIT BOSS... AIN'T YO' GONNA TRY TO CAPTURE BLACK HENRY TONIGHT?

NO! TONIGHT ANOTHER SPIRIT FIGHTS CRIME AND EVIL... THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS!!

BUT LET US LOOK IN ON **BLACK HENRY** AND **SIMPLE SIMON** WHO ARE ALSO THINKING OF CHRISTMAS IN THEIR OWN WAY....









OUTSIDE THE SNOW HAS BEGUN TO FALL... AGAIN THE SOUND OF THE SINGING GROWS FAINTER.....



BUT, AS SOON AS BLACK HENRY IS OUT OF SIGHT.....

AHA... COAST'S CLEAR!!



OOFF!! HENRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE???



ER... I'M GIVIN' BACK THE DOUGH... Y'SEE... WELL... THAT IS... IT'S HEAVY... ...I MEAN....

YEH... I KNOW... ME TOO! STOP YAMMIN'.. AN' HELP CLOSE THE SAFE!!



I'VE BEEN THINKIN' HENRY... DID YOU NOTICE THAT PRIEST? HE LOOKED JUST LIKE OLD ST. NICK HIMSELF!!



...I THINK MAYBE THERE REALLY IS A SANTA CLAUS!!

NEXT MORNING AT DOLAN'S HOUSE.. ALL OUR FRIENDS HAVE GATHERED TO COMPARE THEIR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

I KNOW! LET'S ALL GET IN A CIRCLE AND OPEN OUR PRESENTS!



EEEE!! A LIVE, FIGHTING KANGAROO! YOU GAVE ME THAT!!

YOU NEED A BODYGUARD!!



FINNEGAN IS TOO BUSY, SO I'LL SPEAK FOR HIM, HE GOT A CARTON OF DETECTIVE MAGAZINES!!

